Jim Henson's
LABYRINTH
NO. 6
CORONATION
ARCHAIA
Spurrier
Bayliss
Flores
Jackson

Jim Henson's™ LABYRINTH™ CORONATION

Written by Simon Spurrier

Illustrated by Daniel Bayliss
with Irene Flores

Colored by Dan Jackson

Lettered by Jim Campbell

Character Designs by Kyla Vanderklugt and Daniel Bayliss

Cover by Fiona Staples

Subscription Cover by Sana Takeda

Designer Michelle Ankley

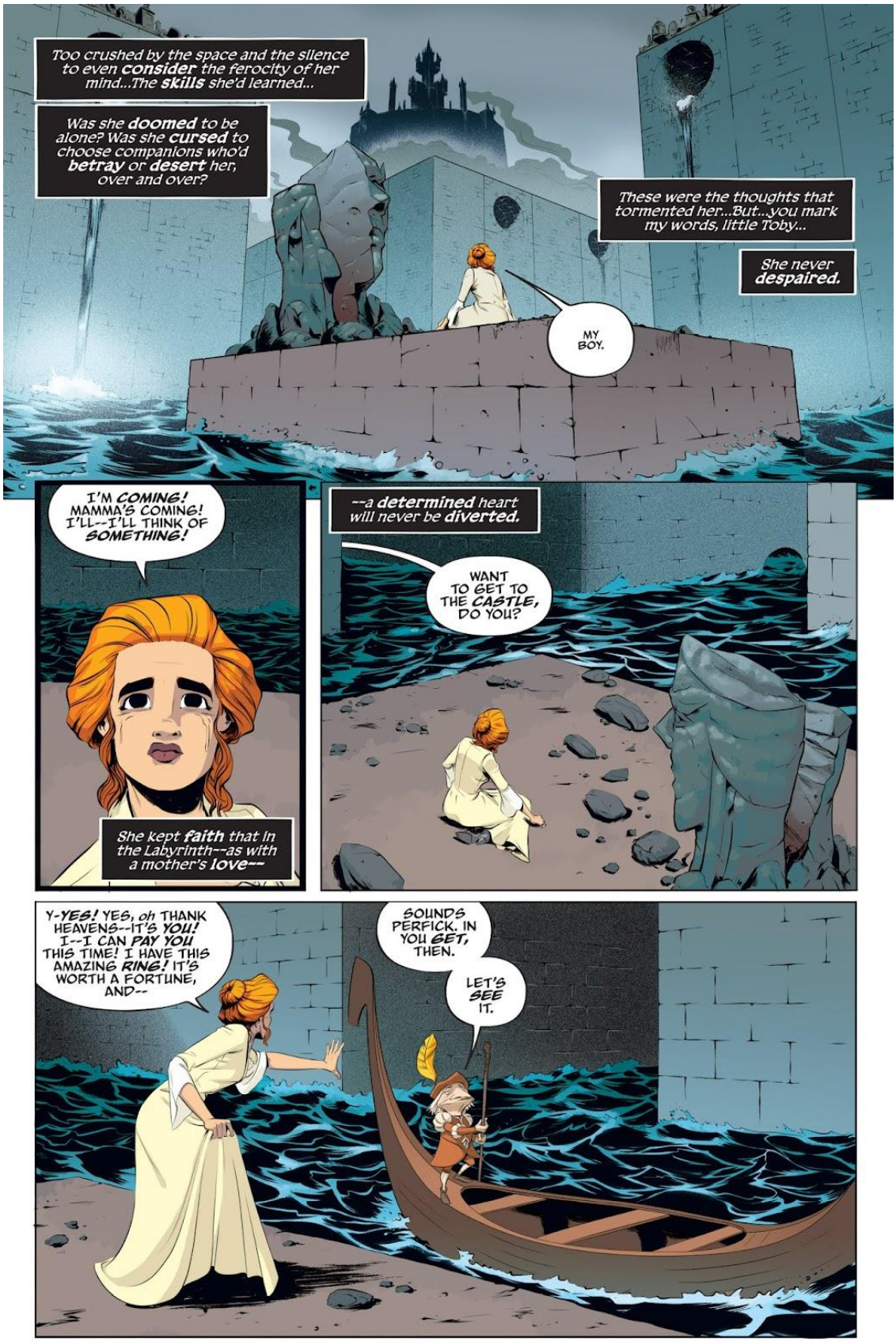
Assistant Editor Gavin Gronenthal

Editor Cameron Chittock

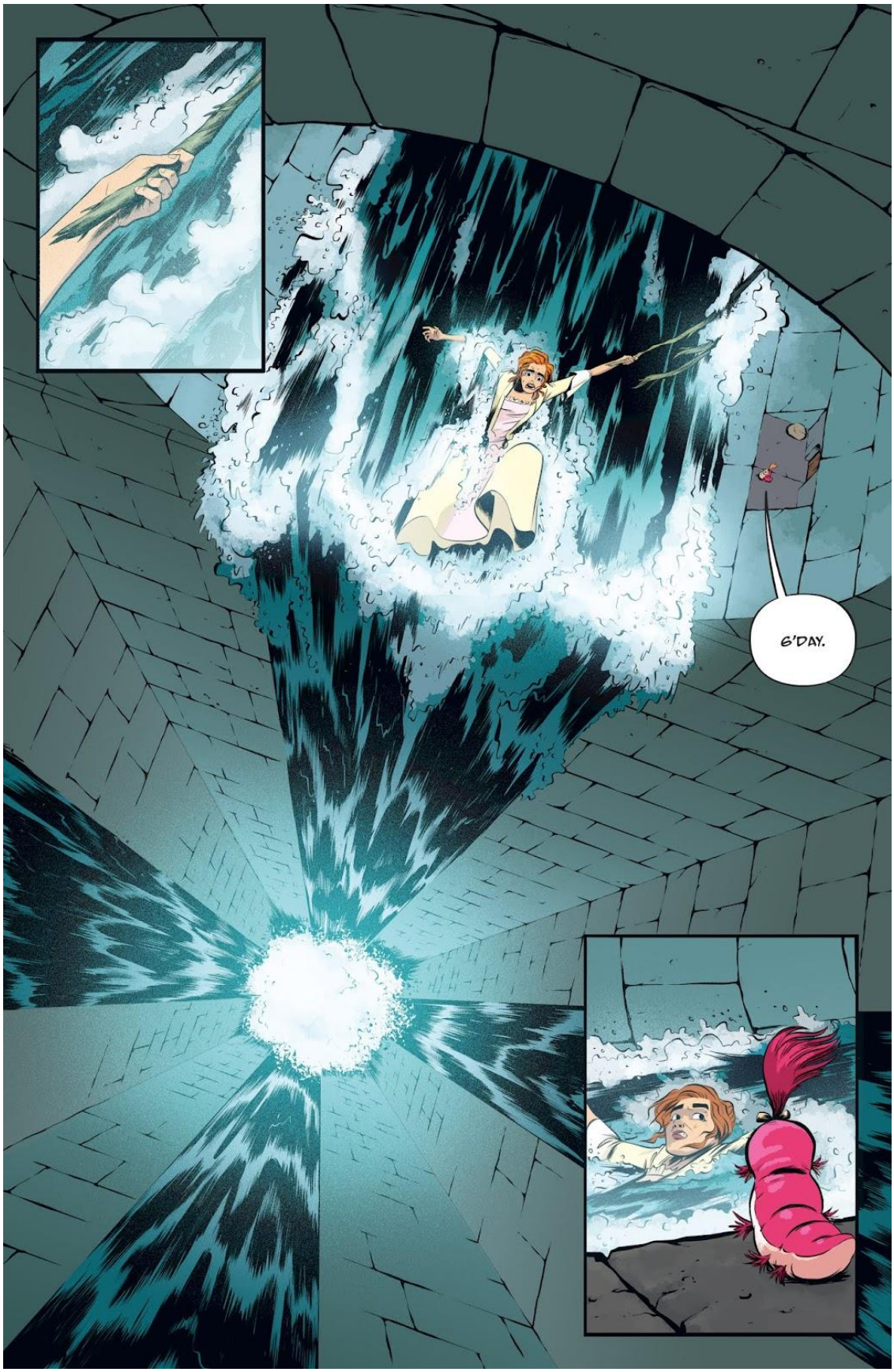
Special Thanks to Brian Henson, Lisa Henson, Jim Formanek, Nicole Goldman, Maryanne Pittman, Carla DellaVedova, Justin Hilden, Karen Falk, Blanca Lista, the entire Jim Henson Company team, Wendy Froud, Brian Froud, and Sierra Hahn.

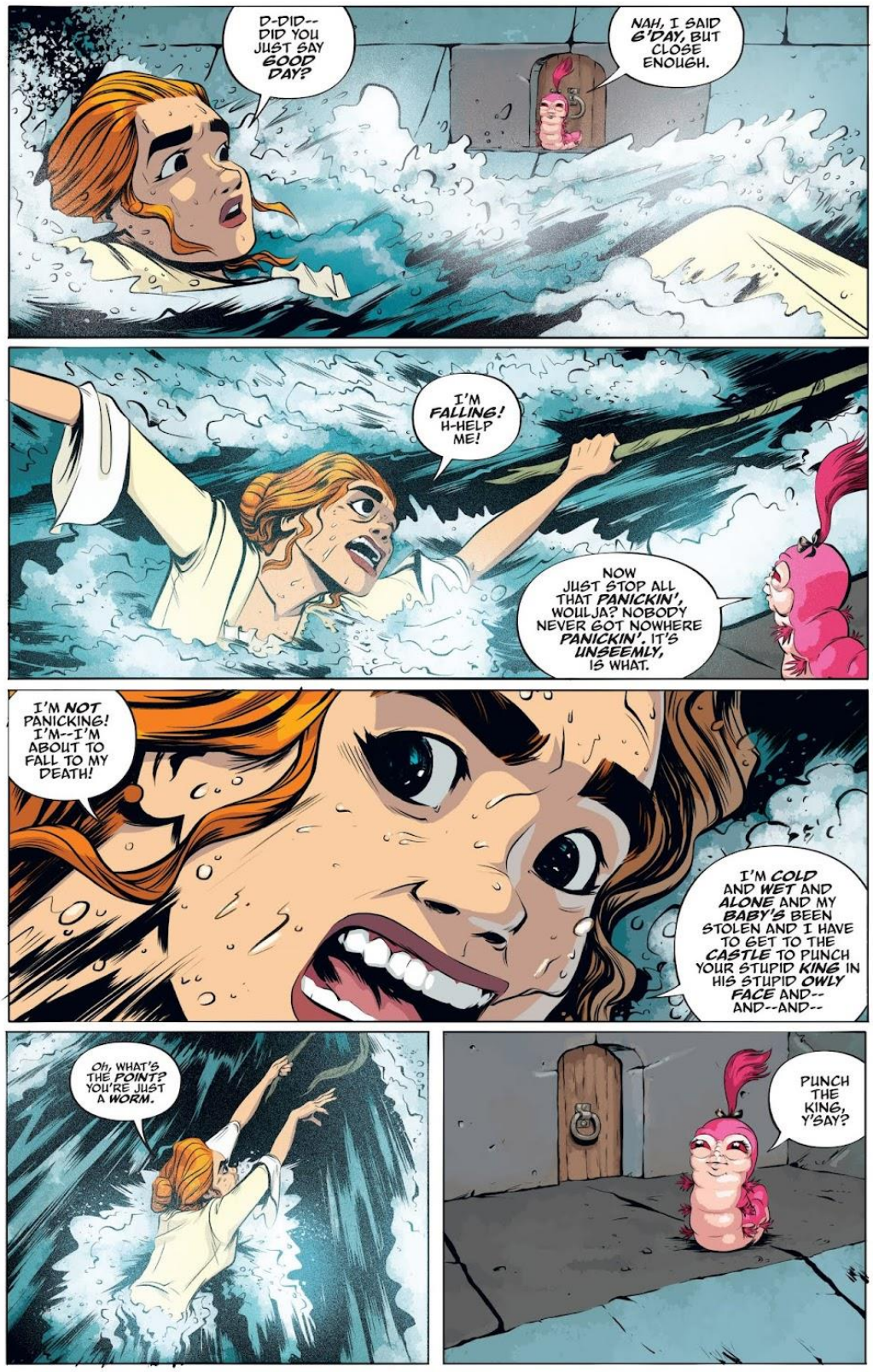
JIM HENSON'S LABYRINTH: CORONATION No. 6 (of 12), August 2018. Published by Archaia, a division of Boom Entertainment, Inc., 5670 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 400, Los Angeles, CA 90036-5679. ™ & © 2018 The Jim Henson Company. JIM HENSON'S mark & logo, LABYRINTH mark & logo, characters and elements are trademarks of The Jim Henson Company. Motion Picture © 1986 Labyrinth Enterprises. All Rights Reserved. All characters, events, and institutions depicted herein are fictional. Any similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, events, and/or institutions in this publication to actual names, characters, and persons, whether living or dead, events, and/or institutions is unintended and purely coincidental. For information regarding the CPSIA on this printed material, call: (203) 595-3636 and provide reference #RICH – 808933. **PRINTED IN USA.**

Idiot servant! How many times must I tell you to bring that child here?!
He should be watching!
IT'S JUST--H-HE WON'T STOP CRYING, SIRE!
M-MAYBE ANOTHER SINGALONG WOULD HELP?
WHERE IS IT? Ohhh, WHERE IS IT?
WAAAAHH
Nonsense--- a goblin baby must revel in the madness! Take me for instance!
You think I was some blubbing brat when I was his age?
"A TASTE FOR MASQUERADE," HE SAID... Hmm...
WAAAH
BUT--SIRE, FORGIVE ME-- HOW WOULD YOU EVEN KNOW?
NOBODY REMEMBERS BEING A BABY...
Bring him closer. NOW.
And what have I told you about questions, Blattergot?
BEETLEGLUM.
IT'S JUST--FOR THE KID'S SAKE, SIRE? I CAN TELL HE'S INTERESTED. THAT LADY, IN THE STORY--MARIA. WHAT HAPPENED TO HER?
Ohh, the usual. Sigh Dangers untold and hardships unnumbered.
Of course... it was the loneliness that truly cut her.


Too crushed by the space and the silence to even consider the ferocity of her mind...The skills she'd learned...
Was she doomed to be alone? Was she cursed to choose companions who'd betray or desert her, over and over?
These were the thoughts that tormented her...But...you mark my words, little Toby...
She never despaired.
MY BOY.
I'M COMING! MAMMA'S COMING! I'LL--I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!
She kept faith that in the Labyrinth--as with a mother's love--
--a determined heart will never be diverted.
WANT TO GET TO THE CASTLE, DO YOU?
Y-YES! YES, oh THANK HEAVENS--IT'S YOU! I--I CAN PAY YOU THIS TIME! I HAVE THIS AMAZING RING! IT'S WORTH A FORTUNE, AND--
SOUNDS PERFICK. IN YOU GET, THEN.
LET'S SEE IT.

Oh. Oh, we.
WE SWAPPED BACK OUR TOKENS. I WAS--oh DEAR. I WAS IN A BIT OF A STATE, BUT--
Um.
YOU DON'T TAKE PAYMENT IN MAGIC CHALK, DO YOU?
AAAAH!


G'DAY.


D-DID-- DID YOU JUST SAY GOOD DAY?
NAH, I SAID G'DAY, BUT CLOSE ENOUGH.
I'M FALLING! H-HELP ME!
NOW JUST STOP ALL THAT PANICKIN', WOULJA? NOBODY NEVER GOT NOWHERE PANICKIN'. IT'S UNSEEMLY, IS WHAT.
I'M NOT PANICKING! I'M--I'M ABOUT TO FALL TO MY DEATH!
I'M COLD AND WET AND ALONE AND MY BABY'S BEEN STOLEN AND I HAVE TO GET TO THE CASTLE TO PUNCH YOUR STUPID KING IN HIS STUPID OWLY FACE AND-- AND--AND--
OH, WHAT'S THE POINT? YOU'RE JUST A WORM.
PUNCH THE KING, Y'SAY?

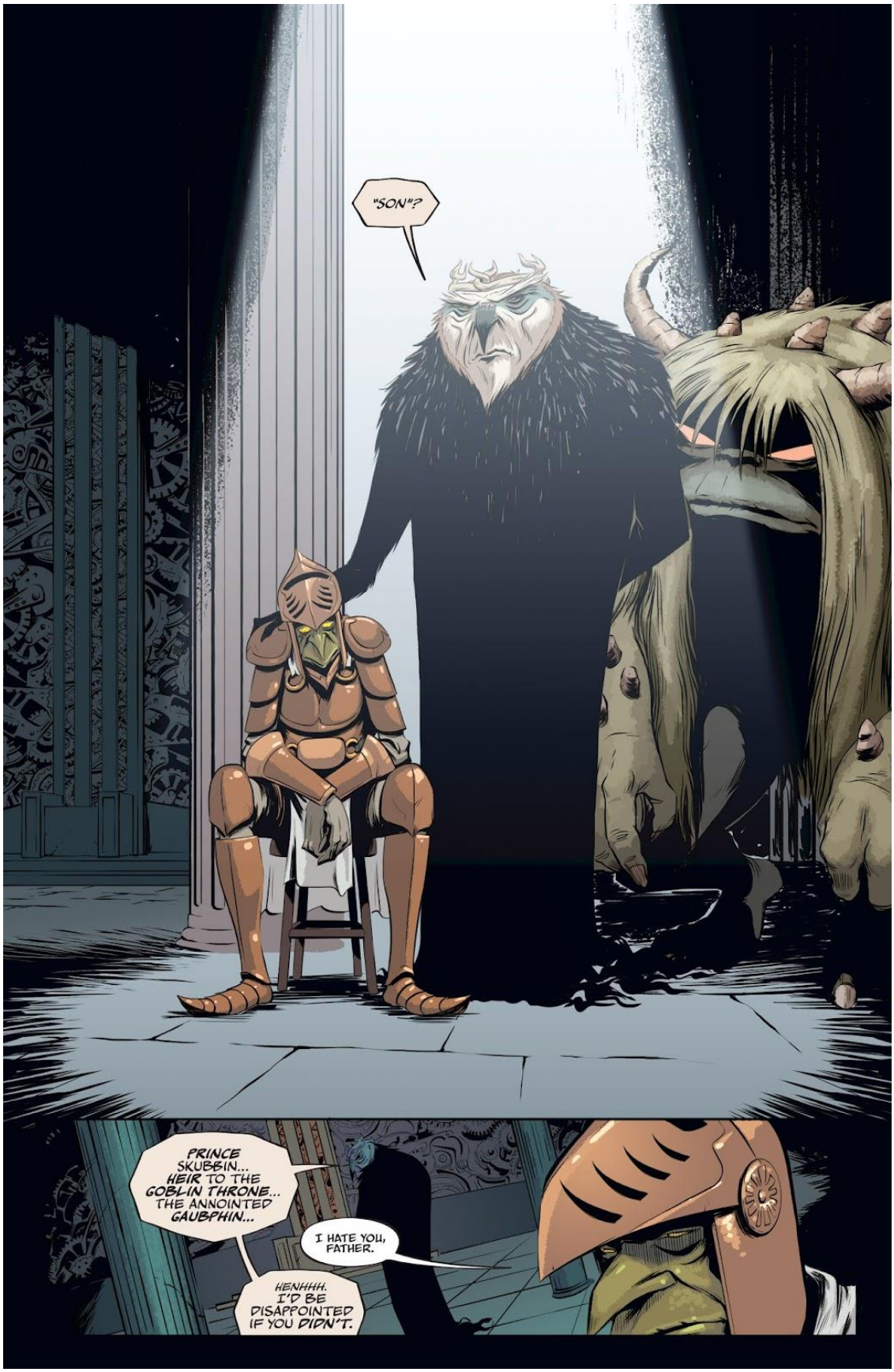
Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

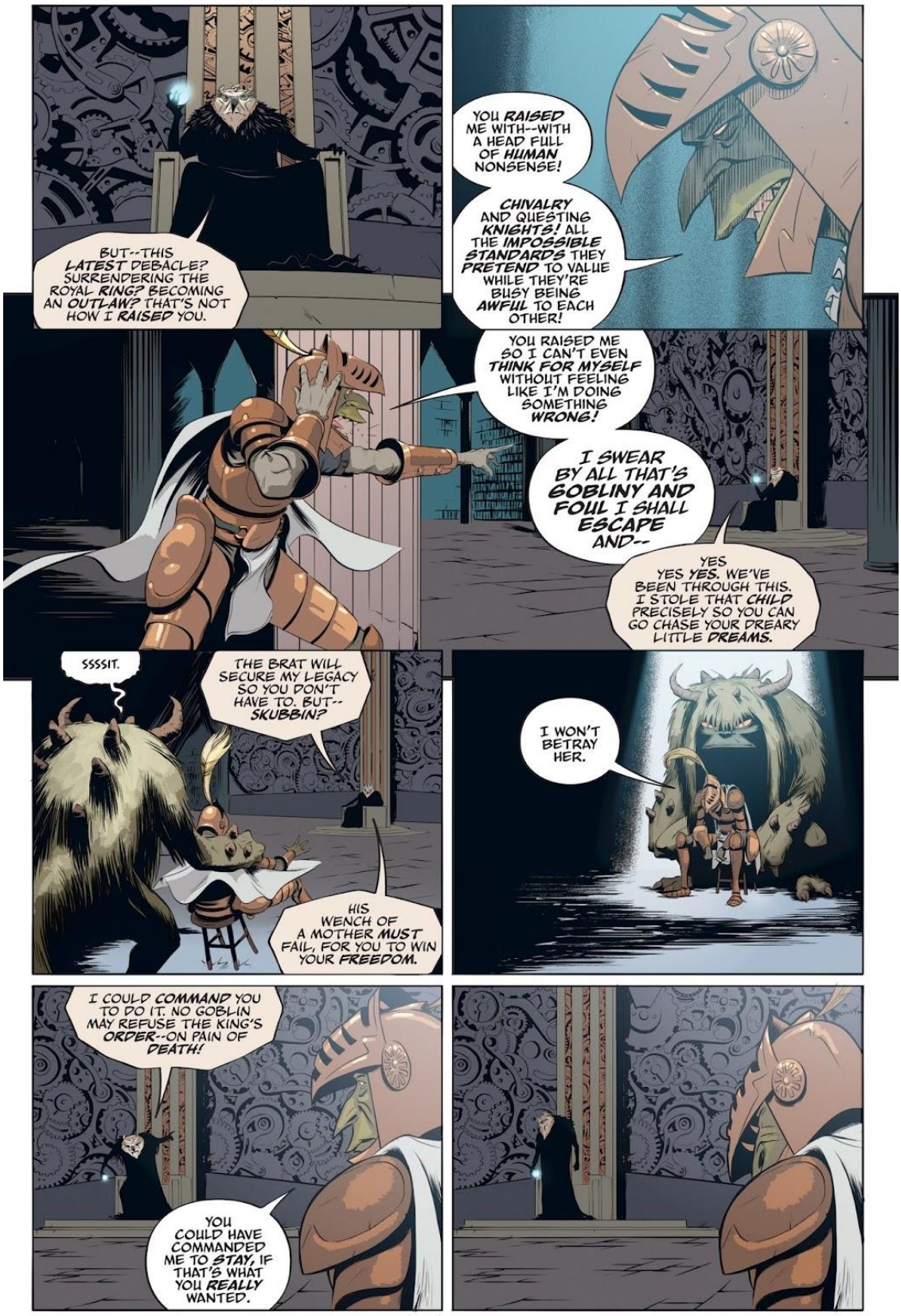
MA! PA! IT'S TIME! DESTINY CALLS!
Oh CIBLE, NOT THIS AGAIN...
I MEAN IT! LOOK--HOW'S THIS FOR A CALL TO ADVENTURE, eh?
Oh-- 'ULLO.
=TT=
Worm News
Uh. H-HI.
AT LEAST HAVE A NICE CUPPA BEFORE YOU MAKE ANY DECI--
NO TIME, MA! YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE OUT THERE! INJUSTICE! TYRANNY! AND NOW THAT BIG BULLY'S EVEN STEALIN' KIDDIES!
HOW WOULD YOU FEEL IF SOMEONE STOLE ME WHEN I WAS A LITTLE WORM, eh?
WOULDA BEEN A LOT MORE PEACEFUL 'ROUND HERE, THAT'S FOR SURE.
DON'T TRY TO STOP ME! MY REPUTATION WON'T LET ME STAND IDLE! I MUST SET FORTH TO DO WHAT'S RIGHT!
EARL!
=SIGH=
I'LL MAKE YOU BOTH A CHEESE SANDWICH, WILL I?
GRRRKK

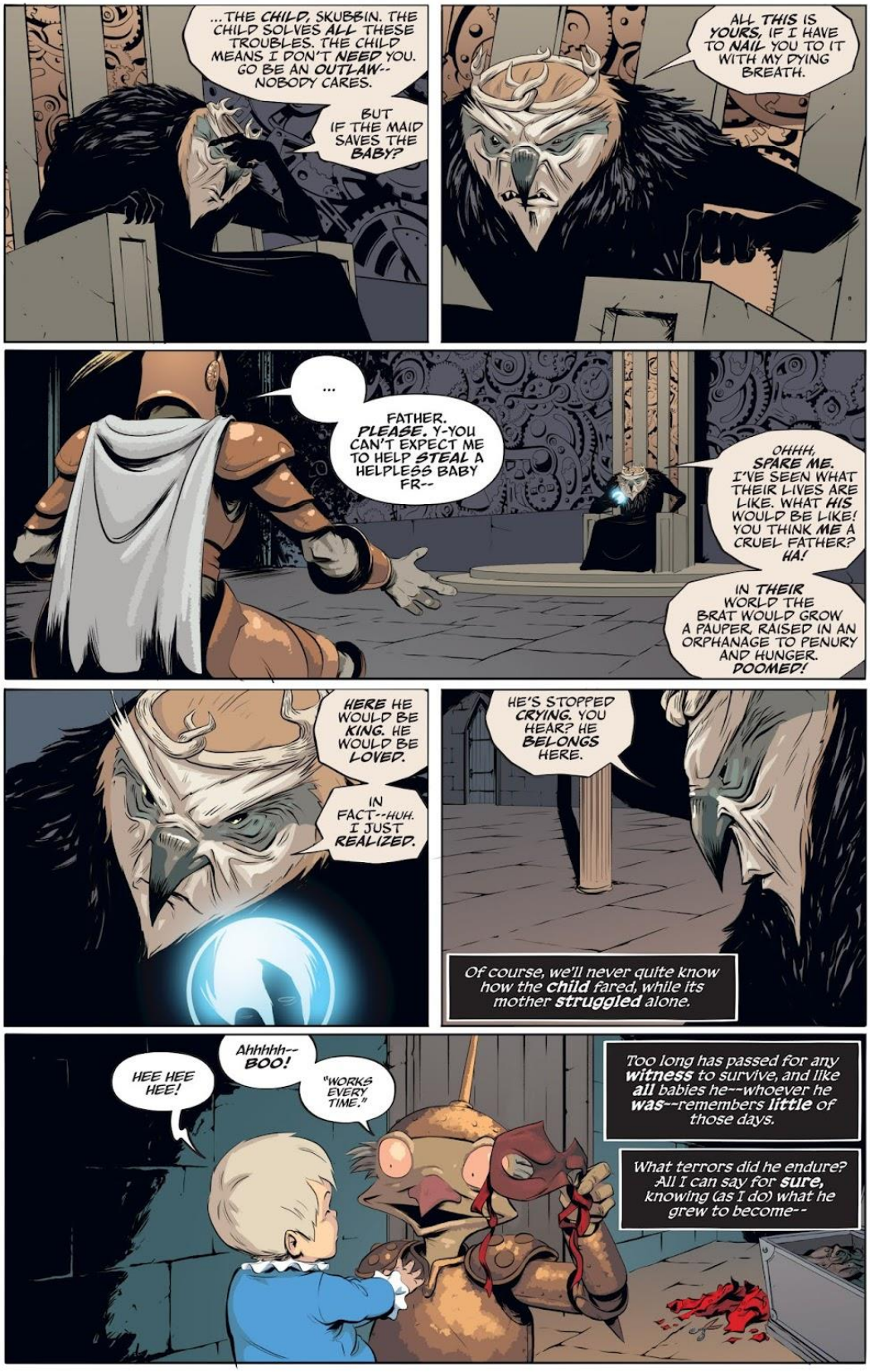
OUR BLOOMIN' DAUGHTER--eh, MAUDE?
ALL THESE YEARS, NOT A SINGLE FRIEND. AND WHEN SHE FINALLY GETS ONE, IT'S A CLUMSY BLOOMIN' HUMAN. ;TT;
Worm News
NOW DON'T YOU START, EARL. YOU KNOW HOW MUCH STORE SHE SETS IN HER REPUTATION. YOU OUGHTA BE PROUD!
I'D'A BEEN PROUDER IF SHE GOT A JOB AND MOVED OUT. WHAT'S WRONG WITH PROFESSIONAL DIRT CHEWIN'? THAT'S WHAT I WANNA KNOW.
Worm News
Um. HI. SORRY--?
HOW CAN SHE HAVE A REPUTATION IF SHE'S NEVER LEFT HOME?
ALSO-- WOULD SOMEBODY PLEASE HELP ME BEFORE I DIE?
WELL, FUNNY STORY, THAT'S--
VERY WELL, BELOVED FAMILY! I'M OFF TO LIVE UP TO ME GOOD NAME! UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN--WITH GLORY AND LIBERATION IN OUR HEARTS-- FAREWELL!
I'M CIBLE, BY THE WAY.
M-MARIA.
COME, MARIA! TO DESTINY!
Um.
TO FULFILL MY ROLE!
WELL, M--
TO SAVE ALL STOLEN KIDDIEWINKS!
YES-- YES, THAT ONE!
AND ABOVE ALL--

TO FIGHT FOR THE RIGHTS OF EVERY REPRESSED GOBLIN!
WAIT-- WHAT?
YAAA

GO, NOW, LORDS OF THE COURT! DIDN'T I PROMISE YOU ENTERTAINMENT? THIS IS HOW HUMAN LORDS LUXURIATE!
TAKE A COAT! MY GIFT! MY GIFT TO MY NOBLEST COURTIERS! ENJOY YOURSELVES!
...AND DON'T HURRY BACK.
Y'KNOW, YOU MAKE SUCH A SHOW OF HATING THEM. THE GOBLINS. ALL THEIR CHAOS AND LUNACY...
BUT I KNOW THE TRUTH.
YOU'RE SCARED OF YOUR OWN SUBJECTS. YOU ROTTEN OLD COWARD.
NAMECALLING, EH? I EXPECTED BETTER FROM A KNIGHT.
"SIR SKUBBIN OF THE GARDEROBE". HA.
THAT'S NOT WHO I AM. DON'T CALL ME THAT.
OH? WHAT WOULD YOU PREFER?

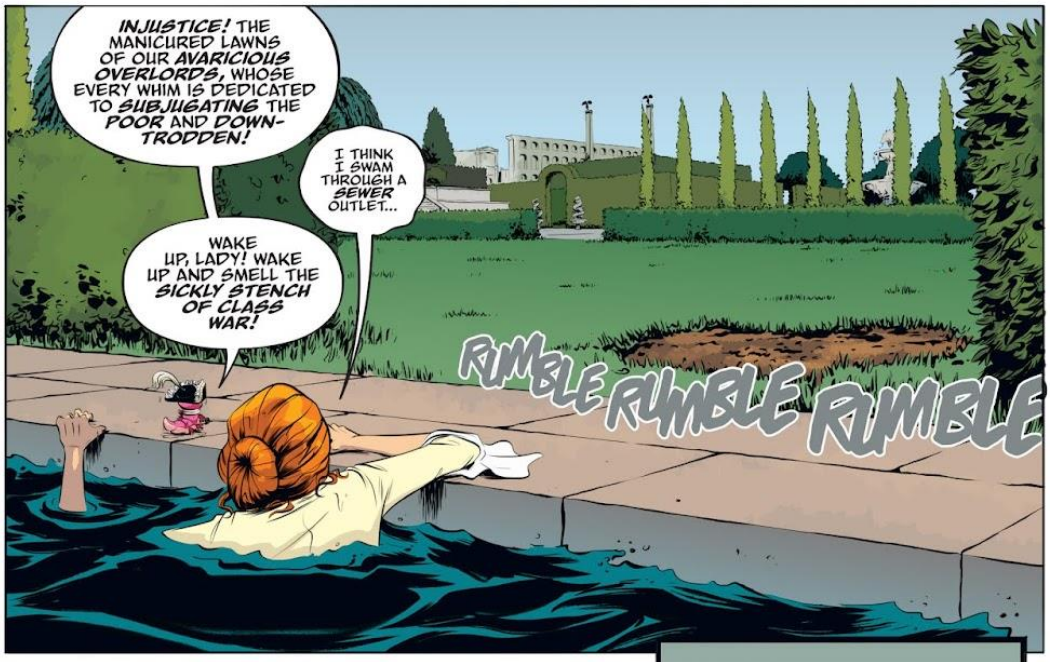

"SON"?
PRINCE SKUBBIN... HEIR TO THE GOBLIN THRONE... THE ANNOINTED GAUBPHIN...
I HATE YOU, FATHER.
HENHHH. I'D BE DISAPPOINTED IF YOU DIDN'T.


BUT--THIS LATEST DEBACLE? SURRENDERING THE ROYAL RING? BECOMING AN OUTLAW? THAT'S NOT HOW I RAISED YOU.
YOU RAISED ME WITH--WITH A HEAD FULL OF HUMAN NONSENSE!
CHIVALRY AND QUESTING KNIGHTS! ALL THE IMPOSSIBLE STANDARDS THEY PRETEND TO VALUE WHILE THEY'RE BUSY BEING AWFUL TO EACH OTHER!
YOU RAISED ME SO I CAN'T EVEN THINK FOR MYSELF WITHOUT FEELING LIKE I'M DOING SOMETHING WRONG!
I SWEAR BY ALL THAT'S GOBLINY AND FOUL I SHALL ESCAPE AND--
YES YES YES. WE'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS. I STOLE THAT CHILD PRECISELY SO YOU CAN GO CHASE YOUR DREARY LITTLE DREAMS.
SSSSIT.
THE BRAT WILL SECURE MY LEGACY SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO. BUT-- SKUBBIN?
HIS WENCH OF A MOTHER MUST FAIL, FOR YOU TO WIN YOUR FREEDOM.
I WON'T BETRAY HER.
I COULD COMMAND YOU TO DO IT. NO GOBLIN MAY REFUSE THE KING'S ORDER--ON PAIN OF DEATH!
YOU COULD HAVE COMMANDED ME TO STAY, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU REALLY WANTED.


...THE CHILD, SKUBBIN. THE CHILD SOLVES ALL THESE TROUBLES. THE CHILD MEANS I DON'T NEED YOU. GO BE AN OUTLAW--NOBODY CARES.
BUT IF THE MAID SAVES THE BABY?
ALL THIS IS YOURS, IF I HAVE TO NAIL YOU TO IT WITH MY DYING BREATH.
...
FATHER. PLEASE. Y-YOU CAN'T EXPECT ME TO HELP STEAL A HELPLESS BABY FR--
OHHH, SPARE ME. I'VE SEEN WHAT THEIR LIVES ARE LIKE. WHAT HIS WOULD BE LIKE! YOU THINK ME A CRUEL FATHER? HA!
IN THEIR WORLD THE BRAT WOULD GROW A PAUPER, RAISED IN AN ORPHANAGE TO PENURY AND HUNGER. DOOMED!
HERE HE WOULD BE KING. HE WOULD BE LOVED.
IN FACT--HUH. I JUST REALIZED.
HE'S STOPPED CRYING. YOU HEAR? HE BELONGS HERE.
Of course, we'll never quite know how the child fared, while its mother struggled alone.
HEE HEE HEE!
Ahhhhh-- BOO!
"WORKS EVERY TIME."
Too long has passed for any witness to survive, and like all babies he--whoever he was--remembers little of those days.
What terrors did he endure? All I can say for sure, knowing (as I do) what he grew to become--

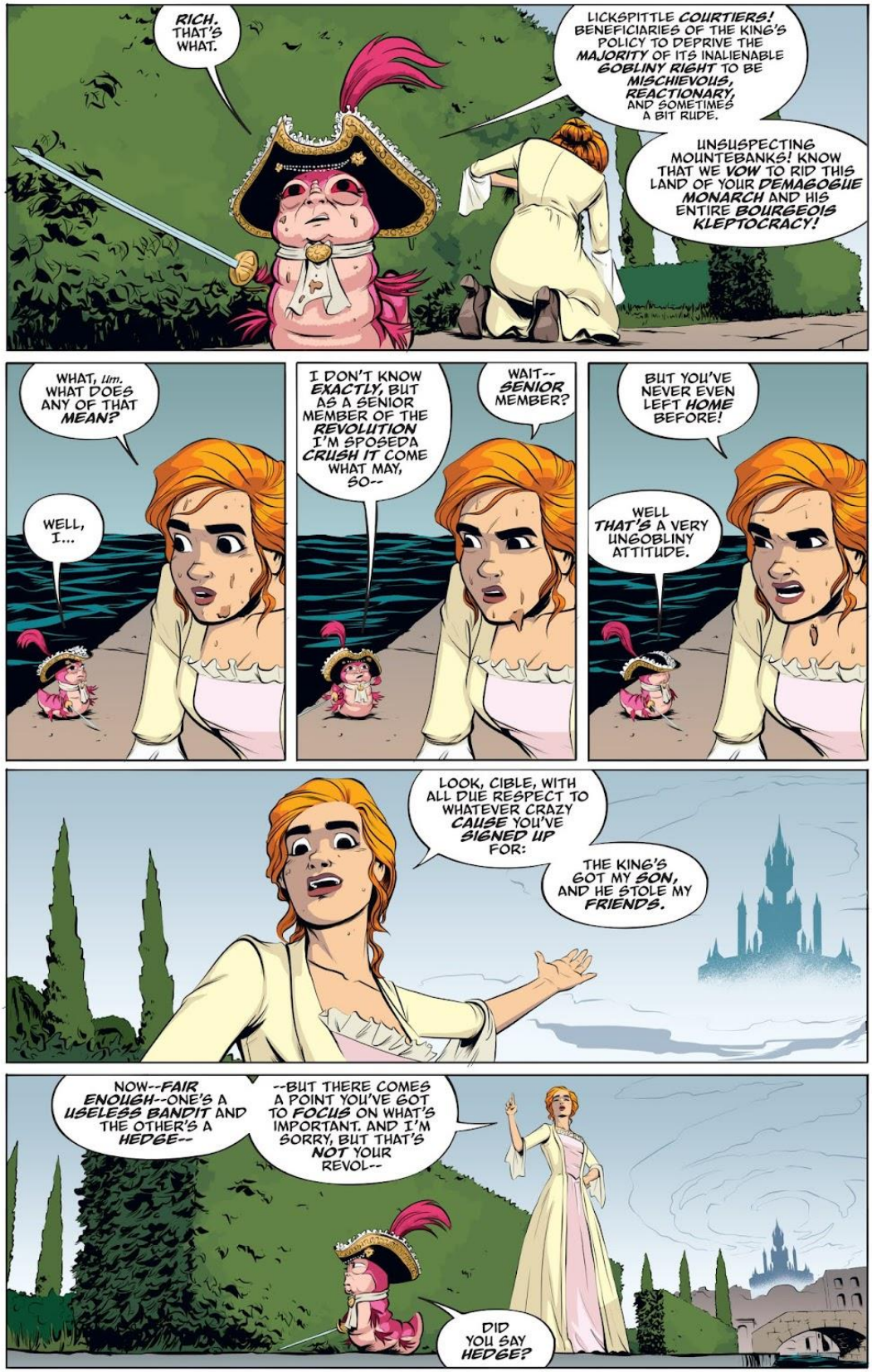
--is that he! Never! Blubbed!
Every story is a labyrinth, young Toby. The only way to the center is to admit you're lost.
If you can't manage that, then perhaps the Bog of Eternal Stench needs a new warden...?
Then you'll appreciate the pleasures of...of...
...
Mmm?
DISTRACTION, SIRE?
ALL RIGHT THEN! I CAN CONQUER THIS MOUNTAIN! HAA!
WHAT DID I TELL YA, KID?
YOU GOTTA START ENJOYIN' YOURSELF AGAIN OR HE'S GONNA GET MEAN!
HE AIN'T EXACTLY A PATIENT GUY, Y'KNOW? YOU WANNA SPEND ETERNITY AS A SWAMP GOBLIN?
WHERE IS IT...? USED A WORK LIKE A CHARM! Ohhhh, WHERE IS--
A-ha!
"IT'S A COVER-UP, IS WHAT. A THINLY-VEILED MASK OVER THE SUFFERIN' OF GOBLINKIND!"

BUT YOU LOOK A BIT DEEPER, BEHIND ALL THE SPIT 'N POLISH, YOU'LL SEE IT.
=HEEEAF= S-SEE WHAT? =HEEEAF=


INJUSTICE! THE MANICURED LAWNS OF OUR AVARICIOUS OVERLORDS, WHOSE EVERY WHIM IS DEDICATED TO SUBJUGATING THE POOR AND DOWN-TRODDEN!
I THINK I SWAM THROUGH A SEWER OUTLET...
WAKE UP, LADY! WAKE UP AND SMELL THE SICKLY STENCH OF CLASS WAR!
RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE

FASTER, BY JINGO! FASTER!
HAHA! TALLY HO!
RUMBLE
SPLOOOOSH

CASE IN POINT.
W-WHAT ARE THEY?


RICH. THAT'S WHAT.
LICKSPITTLE COURTIERS! BENEFICIARIES OF THE KING'S POLICY TO DEPRIVE THE MAJORITY OF ITS INALIENABLE GOBLINY RIGHT TO BE MISCHIEVOUS, REACTIONARY, AND SOMETIMES A BIT RUDE.
UNSUSPECTING MOUNTEBANKS! KNOW THAT WE VOW TO RID THIS LAND OF YOUR DEMAGOGUE MONARCH AND HIS ENTIRE BOURGEOIS KLEPTOCRACY!
WHAT, Um. WHAT DOES ANY OF THAT MEAN?
WELL, I...
I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY, BUT AS A SENIOR MEMBER OF THE REVOLUTION I'M SPOSEDA CRUSH IT COME WHAT MAY, SO--
WAIT-- SENIOR MEMBER?
BUT YOU'VE NEVER EVEN LEFT HOME BEFORE!
WELL THAT'S A VERY UNGOBLINY ATTITUDE.
LOOK, CIBLE, WITH ALL DUE RESPECT TO WHATEVER CRAZY CAUSE YOU'VE SIGNED UP FOR:
THE KING'S GOT MY SON, AND HE STOLE MY FRIENDS.
NOW--FAIR ENOUGH--ONE'S A USELESS BANDIT AND THE OTHER'S A HEDGE--
--BUT THERE COMES A POINT YOU'VE GOT TO FOCUS ON WHAT'S IMPORTANT. AND I'M SORRY, BUT THAT'S NOT YOUR REVOL--
DID YOU SAY HEDGE?

Y'MEAN LIKE THAT?
FWAH FWAH FWAH!
FWAH FWAH FWAH!
FASTER!
RIDE HIM DOWN, CHAPS!
HER!
IT!
HEY.

Oh, I SAY-- IT'S THE WENCH.
OUT OF THE WAY, OIK! WE'RE HUNTING!
NOT ANY MORE. IT'S IMPROPER. YOU WILL STOP IMMEDIATELY.
HAW! SHE'S DOING THE COUNTESS VOICE! ADORABLE!
CAREFUL, TARQUIN. SHE MIGHT CRY ON YOU.
HOW DO YOU INTEND TO STOP US, YOUR FILTHY MAJESTY?
FWAH FWAH FWAH FWAH!
YAAAAAAA!
Hm?
BONK
AS A MATTER OF FACT, WHAT I THINK I'LL DO, IS--
--THIS.

BIG HUGS!
OW! OW! OW!
oh SORRY SORRY I forgot I just um sometimes I really I just want all I need's a cuddle.
YOU--B-BUT YOU--YOU BROKE THE WORLD! YOU DREW THOSE RASCALS RIGHT OUT OF IT! H-HOW DID YOU D--
IT'S NOTHING. IT'S JUST--JUST SOMETHING I CAN DO.
C'MON--

--LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.
IT'S TIME, SKUBBIN. FOIL HER. EARN YOUR FREEDOM. AND-- SON?
:SIGH: I WON'T ASK THAT YOU TRY NOT TO LET ME DOWN. YOU WOULDN'T CARE, WOULD YOU? BUT... JUST THIS ONCE?
TRY NOT TO LET YOURSELF DOWN?
YOU THINK HE'LL DO IT, SIRE?
I THINK HE'LL TRY, SEPTIMUS. I THINK HE'LL TRY AND FAIL--AS IS HIS WAY.
THEN...PERHAPS WE OUGHT HELP HIM? YOU DID SSSAY I COULD KILL HER...
INDEED. HM.
THE CHILD REMAINS SILENT OUT THERE. I'M IMPRESSED.
PERHAPS IT'S BROKEN? I COULD CHECK, SIRE? JUST A LITTLE BITE?
LEAVE IT TO SLEEP. THE CHILD MUST BE RESTED FOR THE--HRR-- CORONATION.
IT'S TIME, SEPTIMUS--TIME FOR A STRONGER KING. THAT'S THE ONLY WAY TO AVOID OPEN REBELLION AGAINST THE THRONE.
TIME FOR A STRONGER KING. TIME FOR A STRONGER KING. HM.
THAT'S WHAT I PROMISED MY FILTHY SUBJECTS, AND HOW CAN I IMPOSE RULES IF I DON'T ABIDE BY MY OWN?
ALTHOUGH-- JUST BETWEEN US? THEY MAY WISH THEY'D BEEN MORE SPECIFIC.
TIME FOR A STRONGER KING. MHMHMHM.

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline